Ford. Indeed ſhe is.

Miſ. Page. By your leaue ſir, I am ſicke till I ſee her.

Ford. Has *Page* any braines? Hath he any eies? Hath he any thinking? Sure they ſleepe, hee hath no vſe of them: why this boy will carrie a letter twenty mile as eaſie, as a Canon will ſhoot point-blanke twelue ſcore: hee peeces out his wiues inclination, hee giues her folly motion and aduantage: and now ſhe's going to my wife, and *Falſtaffes* boy with her: A man may heare this ſhowre ſing in the winde; and *Falſtaffes* boy with her: good plots, they are laide, and our reuolted wiues ſhare damnation together. Well, I will take him, then torture my wife, plucke the borrowed vaile of modeſtie from the ſo ſeeming Miſtris *Page*, divulge *Page* himſelfe for a ſecure and wilfull *Acteon*, and to theſe violent proceedings all my neighbors ſhall cry aime. The clocke giues me my Qu, and my aſſurance bids me ſearch, there I ſhall finde *Falſtaffe*: I ſhall be rather praiſd for this, then mock'd, for it is as poſſitiue, as the earth is firme, that *Falſtaffe* is there: I will go.

Shal. Page, &c. Well met Maſter *Ford.*

Ford. Truſt me, a good knotte; I haue good cheere at home, and I pray you all go with me.

Shal. I muſt excuſe my ſelfe Maſter *Ford.*

Slen. And ſo muſt I Sir,
We haue appointed to dine with Miſtris *Anne*,
And I would not breake with her for more mony
Then ile ſpeake of.

Shal. We haue linger'd about a match betweene *Anne Page*, and my cozen *Slender*, and this day wee ſhall haue our anſwer.

Slen. I hope I haue your good will Father *Page.*

Page. You haue Maſter *Slender*, I ſtand wholly for you,
But my wife (Maſter Doctor) is for you altogether.

Caius. I be-gar, and de Maid is loue-a me: my nurſh-a Quickly tell me ſo muſh.

Hoſt. What ſay you to young Maſter *Fenton?* He capers, he dances, he has eies of youth: he writes verſes, he ſpeakes holiday,

holliday, he ſmels Aprill and Ma
carry't, 'tis in his buttons, he will

Page. Not by my conſent I pro
is of no hauing, he kept compan
Pointz: hee is of too high a R gi
no, hee ſhall not knit a knot in hi
of my ſubſtance; if he takes her, h
wealth I haue waits on my conſe
not that way.

Ford. I beſeech you heartily, ſo
me to dinner; beſides your chee
will ſhew you a monſter; Maſter
ſhall your Maſter *Page* and you

Shal. Well, fare you well:
We ſhall haue the freer woing at

Cai. Go home *Iohn Rugby*, I co

Hoſt. Farwell my hearts, I w
Falſtaffe, and drinke Canarie wit

Ford. I thinke I ſhall drinke in
ile make him dance. Will you g

All. Haue with you, to ſee thi

Scœna. Tert

Enter Maſter Ford, Maſter Page
Ford, Page, Caius

Miſ. Ford. What *Iohn*, what *Ro*

M. Page. Quickly quickly; Is

Miſ Ford. I warrant. What *Rob*

Miſ. Page. Come, come, come.

Mi. Ford. Heere, ſet it downe

M. Page. Giue your men the ch
be ready here hard-by in the Br
dainly call you, come forth, and (
gering) take this basket on
trudge with it in all haſt, and c

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merry Wives of Windsor* (STC 22301) LONDON, 1630 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH